

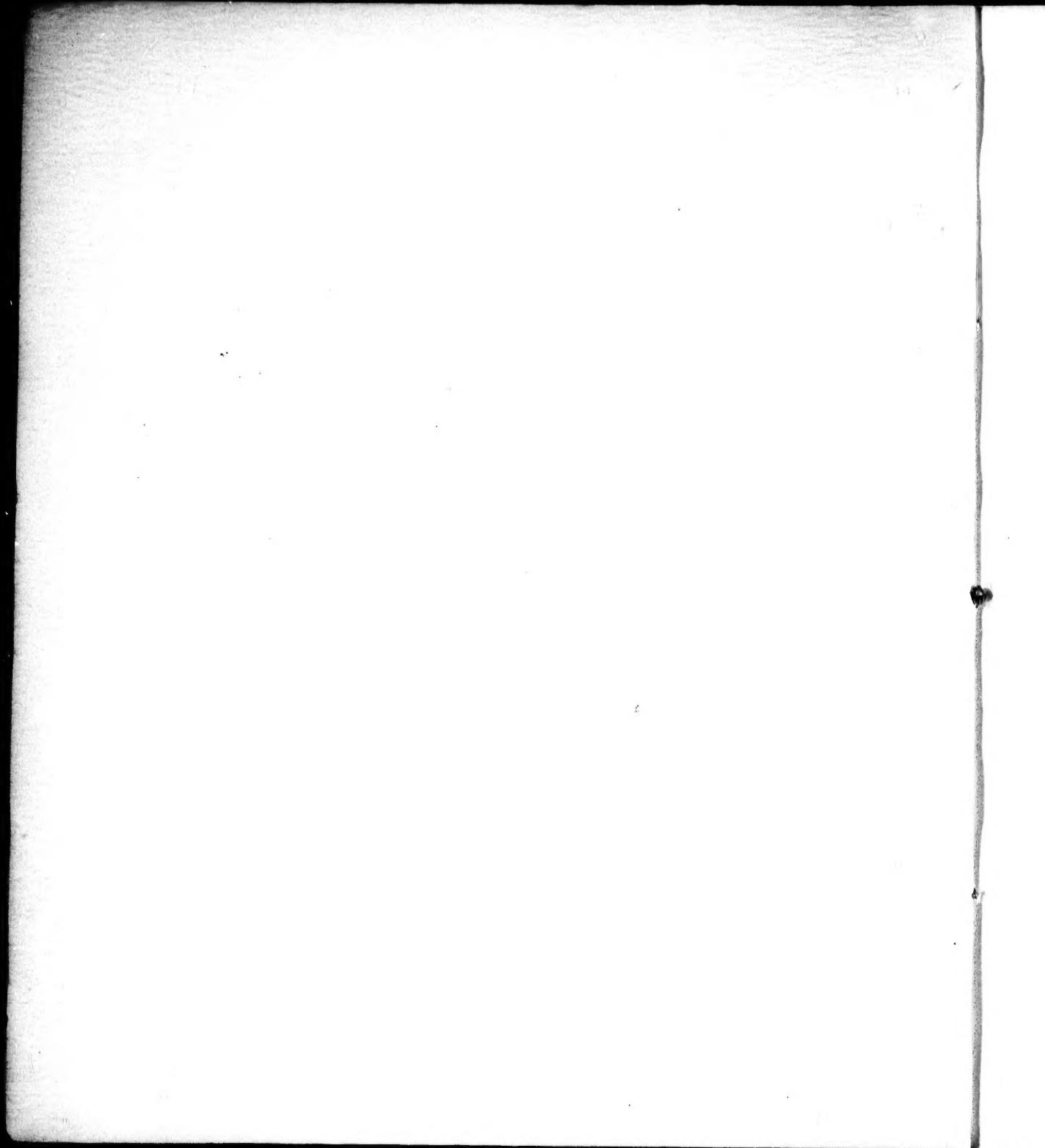
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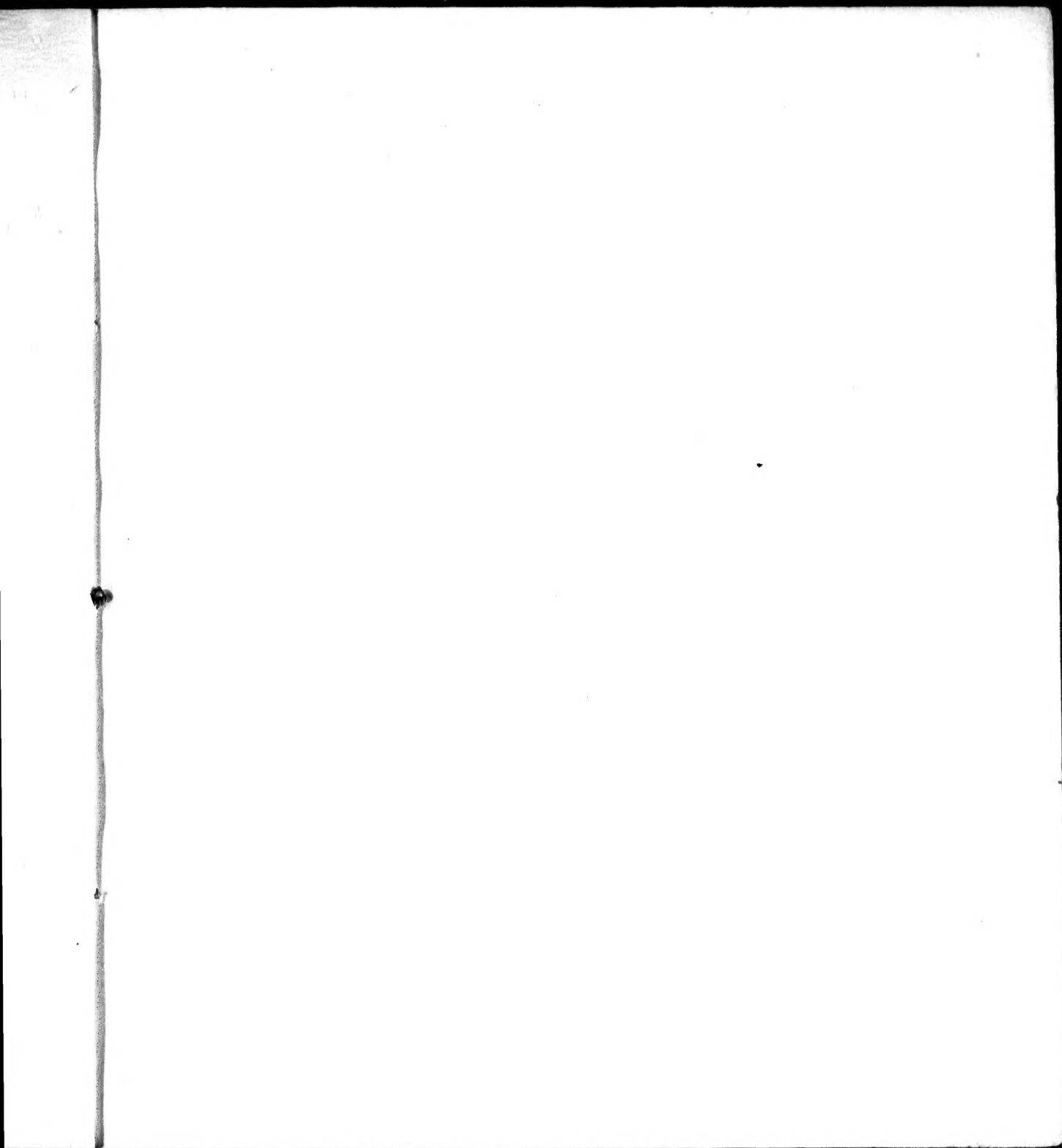
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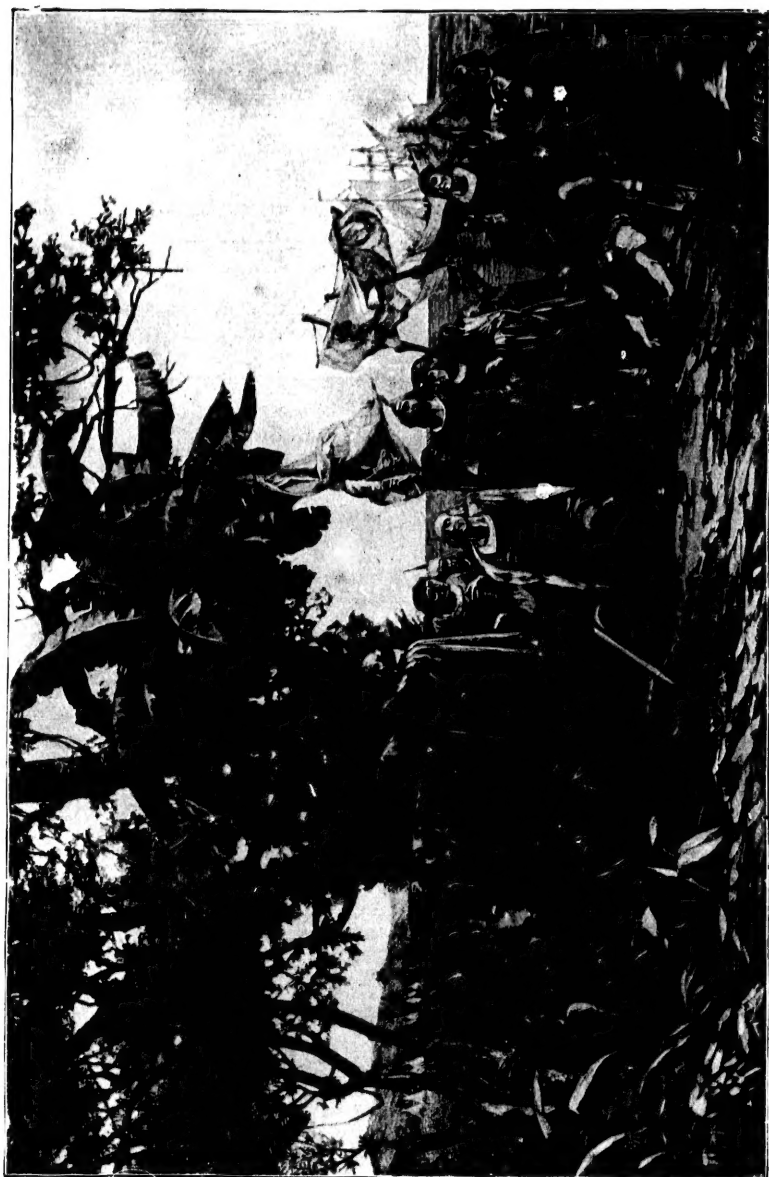
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# CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.









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# CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS,

OR

## The Discovery of the New World

A SYMPHONIC ODE IN FOUR PARTS,

MUSIC BY

FELICIEN DAVID.



Translated from the French

BY

REV. JAMES H. LANIGAN.

FROM PRESS OF "UNION AND TIMES," BUFFALO.



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# CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.

## PART I.

### INTRODUCTION—THE DEPARTURE.

(ORCHESTRA.)

DECLAMATION.

Hail, foamy ocean! Hail, thou dark Atlantic!  
Thou, so long involved in mystery gigantic,  
Shalt now unveiled be;  
Columbus has devined those magic islands,  
Those streams and desert lands, those un-kissed highlands,  
Beyond thy immensity.

Behold, a hero braves thee mighty ocean!  
In vain, for him, is all thy wild commotion,—  
Thy frown as nothing seems;  
Already views he, in the far-off distance,  
Those flowery fields, that world of blest existence  
That erst have charm'd his dreams.

## MONOLOGUE OF COLUMBUS.

COLUMBUS (RECITATIVE.)

Yes, Columbus responds. All hail ye mystic spirits,  
Whose voices heard I oft in my dreams, long ago!  
The ocean lends to you its most enchanting accents,  
Behold me! now I heed that voice that whispers "go."

### ARIA.

The breeze that gently rises  
Upon the ocean deep,  
Our vessel's prow surprises  
And wakes her from her sleep.  
We go, the heavens ordaining,  
To breast an untrod sea,  
A nation's praise obtaining,  
And immortality.

There is a land worth knowing,  
With gold all brightly glowing,  
In mystic rivers flowing,  
Friends, let's hasten there!  
There the choicest flowers,  
Clustered in shady bowers,  
Watered by crystal showers,  
Perfume the balmy air.



**COLUMBUS AND HIS COMPANIONS.**

**SOLO AND CHORUS.**

COLUMBUS.

Prove your devotion!  
Launched on the breast of the stormy ocean,  
Swear to be ever brave and true!

**CHORUS,**

Brave and true!

COLUMBUS.

Far in the West a world entrancing,  
With joyous hope our hearts enhancing,  
Bids us arise and be advancing.

**CHORUS.**

Be advancing!

COLUMBUS.

This do I pledge you ere advancing,  
Days of joy and happiness I promise you.

**CHORUS.**

Faithful Columbus!  
Thou the bright star of God's election,  
Sev'rest with home and friends connection,  
We offer thee our heart's affection,  
We, men of Spain, for thy protection,  
Unto death our promises and pledge renew.

COLUMBUS.

Great is your merit!  
Soon shall a nation's praise declare it,  
And your success be loudly sung.  
Brave men of Spain! we claim the praises  
Of all the world; our task amazes,  
But rich the land which soon repays us,  
And to you be honor paid by every tongue!

CHORUS.

Faithfully o'er the sea, let come what may,  
Follow we the destiny of our chief to-day,  
Over seas we will go, as he leads we obey;  
Spread the sails!  
Hope prevails,  
Soon we'll reap the glory;  
When, anew,  
Home we view,  
Great will be our story;  
Deeds of fame  
Shall proclaim  
Loudly our glory.  
Future joys on us glow,  
Bless us God, ere we go!  
God above success bestow!

## THE FAREWELL.

### DECLAMATION.

While the sailors alert and yearning for the wave,  
Enliven the air around with joyous cries,  
The women on the shore, profound and grave,  
Upon the treacherous ocean fix their eyes.

### (ORCHESTRA.)

The young betrothed rushing to the shore,  
Whereon the playful waves in foam expire,  
Lest on her lover's face she gaze no more,  
Receives the last fond tribute of love's fire.

### DUET.

#### FERNANDO.

Farewell, beloved,  
Farewell to thee,  
Though far removed,  
Oh, constant be!  
Though far removed,  
Oh, constant be!  
When in the distance,  
Where my existence,  
Charmed by thine image will be blest.  
Love, though I wander,  
Still growing fonder;  
Riches I'll bring thee from the far West.

Farewell, beloved,  
Farewell to thee!  
Though far removed,  
Oh, constant be!  
And still, forever  
Remember me!

ELVIRA.

Leave golden treasures  
And all such pleasures  
To the great lords and grandees of Spain;  
Thine own betrothed  
Would fain be clothed  
Warm with thy love,—such be her gain!

When sadly laden,  
Or pressed with care,  
Keep, for thine maiden,  
A love sincere!  
And let thine aidenn,  
Be ever here!

DUO.

FERNANDO AND ELVIRA.

Some day together,  
On the green heather,  
We will be seated as of yore;  
At the still hours, love,  
When thro' the bowers, love,  
Softly the zephyr steals from the shore.

Yes, by yon ocean,  
Whose plaintive motion  
Bears on its bosom soft farewells of love,  
Yon Moorish tower, dear,  
Will sound the hour, dear,  
When thou, returning, thy faith shall prove.

ELVIRA.

Farewell, oh dearest,  
Farewell to thee;  
To love and country,  
Oh, constant be!

FERNANDO.

Farewell, then dearest,  
Oh, constant be!  
And still, forever  
Remember me!

## THE DEPARTURE.

### DECLAMATION.

The ships, responding to the battlement,  
Peal forth their guns upon the firmament;  
And, 'midst clouds of smoke, distinct and clear,  
The signal for departing greets the ear;  
The crowd, entoning their accustomed hymn,  
Behold the fading fleet with anxious eyes and dim.

(ORCHESTRA.)

### PRAYER.

#### CHORUS.

Oh, God of love! prostrate before Thee,  
With humble hearts we now implore Thee,  
To appease our soulful alarm.  
Silence Thou the tempest's wild raging!  
In kindness Thine, the waters assuaging,  
Protect Thou thy children from harm!  
Oh, let us pray! oh, let us pray,  
Fond sisters, wives, and mothers!  
Oh, let us pray! oh, let us pray  
For husbands, sons, and brothers:  
That God may bestow  
On them, as they go,  
His benediction sweet—  
This do we entreat:

That noble Hispania—  
Nation of great fame—  
One day may reward them,  
Honoring each name;  
With soul full of fervor,  
God's praise we proclaim.

**DECLAMATION.**

Whilst yet upon the shore the crowd remains  
In deep devotion, as to Heaven they pray,  
Echo brings back to them sweet far-off strains,  
From ships going Westward with the dawning day.

**REPETITION OF SAILORS' CHORUS.**

Faithfully, o'er the sea, let come what may, etc.

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**PART II.**

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**A NIGHT IN THE TROPICS.**

**DECLAMATION.**

The night has veiled the sea's immensity,  
The wind is hushed, the ships 'mid silence stand,  
And Heaven, beneath its starry canopy,  
Enfolds in mystic sleep the sea and land.

(SYMPHONY.)

SONG OF THE CABIN BOY.

My home is on the ocean wave,  
Disturb'd by every wind.  
'Tis there I spend my lifetime now,  
A grave at last to find.  
Go, thou poor lone one, go breast the stormy sea!  
Earth may have pleasures, but not, alas! for thee.

Ah! life is full of bitterness  
Where dwells the orphan child,  
On whom a mother's tenderness,  
Alas! has seldom smiled.  
Go, then, poor lone one, go roam a stormy sea!  
Earth has its pleasures, but not, alas! for thee.

(MYSTERIOUS CHORUS OF THE OCEAN SPRITES.)

Oh! Oh!

CHORUS OF SAILORS.

Beneath the waves of ocean  
Sing the syrens in devotion—  
How still the air around!  
The choirs, revolving o'er us,  
Unite with the ocean chorus,  
And we list in rapture bound.



See the moon, a still watch keeping  
O'er the waves in calm peace sleeping.  
Pale white queen of night!  
And the stars, from the azure peeping,  
Shine in silver light.

All hail, ye mystic sprites of ocean!  
In your songs so full of devotion,  
To lutes divine that sound above,  
Unite your mellow strains of love;  
Sing on! your concert sweetly sounding  
Charms the stillness ever abounding;  
Echoes from the skies and seas,  
Repeat enchanting harmonies.

**THE QUARTER-WATCH.—REVERIE.**

FERNANDO.

Oh, sea! where night is weeping  
While sowing seeds of rest;  
Sea! that my sail is sweeping,  
I weep upon thy breast.

Let a song, my friends, console me;  
Oh, sing some song of Spain!  
Sad feelings now control me,  
'Twill ease my bosom's pain.

**BALLAD.**

(SAILOR'S SOLO AND CHORUS.)

In the last century  
Lived a maid fair to see  
And her name was Marie,  
Brother sailor!

With her rosary in prayer  
Than a jewel more rare  
Did this maiden appear,  
Brother sailor!

FERNANDO.

Upon the sword reclining,  
Where I so loved to be,  
This maid, for whom I'm pining,  
In dreams again I see.  
Let a song, then, console me—  
That chorus sing again;  
For, no power can control me  
Like those sweet songs of Spain.

(SAILOR'S SOLO AND CHORUS.)

Came a chevalier bold,  
With his facings of gold,  
His fond love to unfold,  
Brother sailor!

But, a bachelor gay,  
With his soft winning way,  
Won the maiden, they say,  
Brother sailor!

CHORUS OF SAILORS.

**DRINKING SONG.**

How sweet to glide  
O'er the ocean wide,  
With the azure sky above us;  
And gaily drain  
The wine of Spain  
To the maids who dearly love us.

This cup, that now we drain,  
Ignites an inward fever,  
And keeps above us ever,  
The deep blue sky of Spain.

Whate'er our sorrows be,  
'Tis wine will make them leave us,  
And never will deceive us,  
But guide us o'er the sea.

How sweet to be  
Thus gay and free;  
Lift the glass,  
Let it pass  
Hand to hand,  
As we stand.

How sweet to glide, etc.

Beneath the distant skies,  
Though ocean be alarming,  
We seek a land more charming,  
To be our paradise.

But in this place divine  
Abounding in all treasure,  
There were, indeed, no pleasure,  
Had we no ruddy wine.

We'll turn again  
To dear old Spain.

Let's turn once more  
To our native shore,  
To our sun-kissed hills and fountains,  
And drink the wine  
Of the purple vine  
That decks Iberia's mountains.

## THE STORM.

### DECLAMATION.

As the last strain of the well known melody  
Dies out on the air of the distant climes,  
A dismal cloud o'erspreads the leaden sea,  
And the flag at the topmast flutters betimes.

(ORCHESTRA.)

### CHORUS.

The wind is rising,  
Our ship surprising,  
Like Corsair bold.  
The winds are moaning,  
Our ship is groaning  
From mast to hold.  
The lightening flashing,  
The thunder crashing,  
With rage untold.

### PRAYER.

Oh virgin pure and holy!  
We sailors, pale and lowly,  
Send forth a cry to thee;  
Behold! we bow before thee,  
And ardently implore thee,  
Our guardian now to be.  
Oh, Mary star of ocean!  
Appease the wild commotion  
That now o'erspreads the sea.

(*The storm subsides.*)

REPETITION OF DRINKING SONG.

## PART III.

### THE REVOLT—A DEAD CALM.

(ORCHESTRA.)

#### DECLAMATION.

A calm like death, a silence solemn and deep  
Surrounds the ship; the winds and waters sleep;  
    Soon breaks upon their eyes  
The broad horizon of the Torrid Zone—  
Desert of sapphire where water nymphs intone  
    Their mystic lullabies.  
Where the lone pilot views, 'mid boundless space,  
The solitary sun its pathway trace  
    Between the sea and skies.

'T would seem as if the ocean molten were,  
Beneath a sky of brass whose fiery glare  
    Urrians the stoutest heart.  
They yield all hope of promised land at last;  
The slackened sail hangs drooping from the mast,  
    Unmov'd by friendly breath.  
They view, in tears, their ship—a funeral pyre,  
Stand like an isle encircled 'round by fire,  
    All rescue mocked by death.

COLUMBUS AND SAILORS.

CHORUS.

Be alive! come, let us be going,  
Our noble ship is like a tomb.  
The wind is dead; let's take to rowing,  
And on some rock let's seek our doom.

Behold from the heavens descending—  
Lo! a veil of lead hides the sea,  
And God, displeased at thy offending,  
Sends his curse, Columbus, on thee.

COLUMBUS—(RECITATIVE.)

Oh, see how slight a check shakes your courage, you falter.  
You who have pledged to me such an ardent support!  
Yes, you who fondly vow'd no power your faith could alter—  
That death for my sake you would court.

AIR.

'Tis a day of delight, sing in chorus—  
Rejoice, the day brings glad surprise!  
See, resplendant the sun hovers o'er us,  
And the waves glisten on our eyes;  
And calmly our vessel reposes,  
The better to view the seas and skies.

CHORUS.

Show now, those promised groves of pleasure  
With vines o'erhung, those friendly skies,  
Those isles of flowers and of treasure,  
Columbus! to save thyself, bid them arise.

God doth demand thee for a victim—  
He speaks thy doom, attention give.  
Here let thy grave be. Why afflict Him?  
Oh, perish thou, that we may live!

COLUMBUS.

Patient be for the new day breaking,  
God your faithful guide shall be;  
Friends, your souls to prayer be waking—  
He will bear you safe o'er the sea;  
To-day, alas! your hearts are aching,  
To-morrow you'll sing triumphantly.

Behold, e'en now, the waves in motion,  
And a thousand hues tint the seas;  
The sky—it smiles at your commotion,  
And bids your sad hearts be at ease;  
While soft the breeze bears o'er the ocean,  
Odors sweet of flowers and trees.



**CHORUS.**

Honor to thee, oh Chief! be given,  
Glory to God who reigns in Heaven!  
He points the path and we obey.  
The canvas swells, oh sight entrancing!  
Proud Castile's old flag advancing,  
Cries from the mast-head: "Speed away!"



**PART IV.**

**THE NEW WORLD.**

(ORCHESTRA.)

**DECLAMATION.**

At length, the sailor, gazing o'er seas away,  
Beholds the new world dawning with the day,  
With welcome song of bird it steals to view;  
Its odorous palms spread out their welcoming arms,  
The old world's sun, with all its wonted charms,  
Rises in golden splendor o'er the new.

(SYMPHONY.)

**CHORUS.**

Land ho! Oh, can it be!  
Behold the new world rising,  
In beauty all surprising,  
From out the Western sea.

**DANCE OF THE SAVAGES.**

(ORCHESTRA.)

**CHORUS OF SAVAGES.**

Deck'd in the gayest feather,  
Bright with thousand hues,  
Dance we upon the heather,  
Sparkling o'er with dews.  
Greeting, with early morning,  
Woods that we love so well,  
And the bright sun adorning  
Mountain and stream and dell.

Launch the Piroga yonder  
On the water's breast,  
Near the banks to wander,  
'Mid the reeds to rest.  
While from our loving vision  
Fade the wigwam fires,  
Seek we the land Elysian,  
Cherished by our sires.

Hark, to the sound that follows,  
Soft and far away!  
These are the gentle swallows,  
Lightning's daughters they,

Oh, may the gentle zephyr  
Waft us o'er the tide,  
Off to the shores where ever  
Happy those birds abide!

THE INDIAN MOTHER.

ELEGY.

There on the lone tree yonder,  
Which lends its mystic wonder  
To thy lone cradle wild,  
Sleep peacefully, my child,  
Thy mother watches o'er thee.

See how the swallow sprightly,  
Touching the heather lightly,  
Doth kiss thy forehead mild.  
Sleep thou, in peace, my child,  
Thy mother watches o'er thee.

Sweet, sweet, oh, flower so tender!  
Thy life, how brief its splendor!  
Earth scarcely on thee smiled.  
Sleep on, in peace, my child,  
Thy mother watches o'er thee.

**THE LANDING.**

COLUMBUS (RECITATIVE.)

There it lies, see before you!  
That land to which undaunted courage bore you.  
Friends, ever true,  
It belongs now to you.  
Behold! at last success has nobly crowned us.  
Ah, see these friendly tribes that mingle in our fold;  
Respect <sup>all</sup> their rights, let joy and peace surround us,  
In their sombre woods let them dwell as of old,  
That they may ne'er forget,—true brothers they have found us.

**FINAL CHORUS.**

To thy immortal name,  
O Chief! we homage render;  
Eternal be thy fame!  
For, a kingdom of splendor,  
Thy renown shall proclaim.



1492.

LIST OF SINGERS

*TAKING PART IN THE CELEBRATION OF THE*

400<sup>TH</sup> ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

Discovery \* of \* America.

MUSIC \* HALL,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

Wednesday, October 12th,

1892.

## Soloists.



MR. JOHN C. DEMPSEY,	. . .	"CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS"
Brooklyn.		Baritone.

MISS KATE TYRELL,	. . . . .	"ELVIRA"
Batavia.		Soprano.

MR. JOSEPH F. SHEEHAN,	. . . . .	"FERNANDO"
Boston.		Tenor.

MR. WILLIAM WILSON,	. . . . .	"NARRATOR"
New York.		

MASTER JOHN HACKER,	. . . . .	"CABIN BOY"
Buffalo.		Mezzo Soprano.

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MISS CECILIA A. LANIGAN,	. . . . .	<i>Pianiste</i>
--------------------------	-----------	-----------------

REV. WM. WAGNER,	. . . . .	<i>Organist</i>
------------------	-----------	-----------------

**Rev. JAMES A. LANIGAN, Director.**

## Chorus.



### FIRST TENORS.

John B. Baurlein,	F. E. Fronczak,	Arthur Meury,
Henry Bieber,	Michael Goetz,	Frank Morbusch,
J. Cottringer,	A. Goodman,	Thomas Payne,
Peter Cramer,	J. A. Gittere,	James Rock,
Thos. M. Cronyn,	Martin Hoffman,	T. J. Sester,
G. E. Curtis,	Joseph Huber,	M. M. Wall,
Max. Durniok,	C. B. Haynes,	Wm. A. Walsh,
Joseph Eberl,	Frank Kavanagh,	Thomas Wilson,
D. C. Edwards,	J. A. Lanigan, M.D.,	James J. Wilson.
Joseph Faxlanger,	S. Mason,	

### SECOND TENORS.

Wm. A. Boergers,	Ed. Lyons,	F. J. Neunder,
Charles Dempsey,	William Moag,	Henry J. Schmidt,
George Eberl,	William Murphy,	Charles Smidth,
James B. Healy,	James McGrath,	Robert Shoebridge,
Louis B. Hey,	Matt. L. McCann,	Thos. Shaughnessy,
Thomas Lannen,	John Mackenberg,	Joseph S. Smidth,
David Lanigan,	George McKenna,	William Schreck.

### **FIRST BASSES.**

Chas. R. Borzilleri,	Frank J. Haberstro,	Jas. W. McDonald,
Jos. Burkert,	Michael Lauber,	Leo M. Rohr,
George E. Crane,	P. F. Lanigan,	George Roth,
A. L. Dunn,	Paul Lull,	Thomas Sulky,
Henry Enders,	Bernhardt Laufer,	Fred. Sherer,
John A. Epp,	John Lynch,	C. G. Sullivan,
Ed. Fleming,	Hubert F. Murray,	S. F. Stall,
Jacob J. Glass,	Bert Moag,	John H. Schwab,
F. X. Hein,	John McKenna,	Frank Zimmerman.
Jacob Habermehl,		

### **SECOND BASSES.**

Fred. Butler,	Stephen Groff,	Frank Reudler,
Anton Bauer,	Stephen J. Hoerstig,	Bernhardt Reichardt,
John J. Broughton,	L. S. Hofmayr,	P. E. Stanton,
John Burkert,	C. F. Hayes,	Theodore Schueckler,
Louis Burger,	Wm. J. Lamb,	Chrys. Shoebridge,
Frank J. Deck,	John J. Lee,	Charles Weese,
Paul Dehlinger,	John Pfluger,	Ed. J. White,
Ed. Eckerman,	Charles Piper,	Gustavus Weede,
Frank J. Ernewein,	John M. Ryan,	Ant. Zimmerman.
	Alphonse Rose.	

### **SOPRANOS.**

Mary Behringer,	Mary Galvin,	Carrie Neuberger,
Mrs. J. W. Bowes,	Agnes Geunther,	Anna Nugent,
Mary Belzer,	Lena Hoffman,	Mrs. D. O'Connor,
Rosa Boldt,	Maggie Haid,	Mary O'Leary,
Josephine Birch,	Nellie Head,	Emma Pratt,
Carrie Becker,	Tessie Hogan,	Mrs. S. Peer,
Louise Barthel,	Clara Hager,	Verona Peck,



# **SOPRANOS—Continued.**

Mary Berend,	Lena Heckman,	Maggie Pohl,
Annie Bandle,	Grace Hurdley,	Louisa Pfluger,
Annie Bolger,	Emma Hannan,	Amelia Phillips,
Carrie Breithecker,	Barbara Jordan,	Julia Puls,
Rose M. Carton,	Louisa Kirsch,	Amelia Peters,
Catherine Cantillon,	Annie Koebel,	Anna Peck,
Mary Condon,	Lena Kibben,	Anna Rock,
K. B. Cummings,	Mary Kahn,	Mrs. Chas. Reiss,
Lizzie Conway,	Tessie Kreuzer,	Lizzie Rock,
Maggie Connolly,	Sarah Kirby,	Frances Ryan,
Catharine Collins,	Alice Kingston,	Josie Reichardt,
Mary Cronin,	Emma Kegney,	Dora Rieman,
Clara Cramer,	Ida Kirsch,	Minnie Ryan,
Millie Carbone,	Maggie Knapp,	Jennie Ryan,
Laura Clifford,	Nellie Kirby,	Helen Roth,
Mrs. J. Cottringer,	Carrie Laux,	Maggie Smith,
Mary Dehlinger,	Frances Lindner,	Matilda Shumacher,
Frances Driskel,	Anna Lee,	Maud Smith,
Anna Dietrich,	Annie Lochner,	Lottie Scherer,
Agnes Denney,	Mamie Leech,	Katie Spacht,
Clara Delaney,	Kittie Lauter,	Fannie Stephenson,
Anna Dunnigan,	Frances Lamerent,	Marian Spahn,
Barbara Drehs,	Sara Lawler,	Anna Sullivan,
Katie Drexelius,	Mary Loch,	Clara H. Smeeding,
Mamie Dirnberger,	Frances Maher,	Emily C. Smeeding,
Teresa Davy,	Lizzie Mayle,	Mollie Stephenson,
Mary C. English,	Ella Mayle,	Mamie Shaughnessy,
Amy Eno,	Wallie Mehltrittter,	Madeline Thomann,
Mrs. D. C. Edwards,	Maria Muschal,	Lizzie Tucker,
Esther English,	Emma Martini,	Anna Wagner,
Nellie Eno,	Mira Moylan,	Bertha Weese,
Nellie Elderfield,	Ursula Matt,	Lillie Werle,
Frances Futterer,	Kate McCran,	Carrie Wiesel,

# **SOPRANOS—Continued.**

Annie Ferris,	Mrs. J. A. Murratt,	Marian Willey,
Delia Fahey,	Victoria McNab,	Louisa Weig,
Rosie Funk,	Louisa Mertz,	Barbara Winters,
Kittie Flaherty,	Josephine Mosbach,	Annie Willmann,
Emma Gittere,	Emma Mosher,	Mary Wiley,
Mamie Gebhard,	Belle Martin,	Margaret Wiley,
Maggie Gebhard,	Nellie McCarthy,	Mrs. H. B. Welch,
Katie Goetz,	Agnes McGrath,	Bessie Weber.
Kittie M. Gaudy,	Kate Mayer,	

# **ALTOS.**

Frances Brecker,	Lucy Huber,	Annie Reichardt,
Louisa Bulger,	Barbara Harder,	Millie Roffo,
Ella T. Carton,	Mary Irr,	Katie Reyland,
Olivia Cramer,	Helen Irr,	Mrs. Reeder,
Julia Cronyn,	Bertha Irr,	Kittie Sullivan,
May C. Cronyn,	Carrie Jackson,	Aggie Sullivan,
Grace Carbone,	Emelia Klaus,	Gertrude Schreck,
Mary Curry,	Nellie Lynch,	Clara Siegel,
Teresa Davy,	Anna Lynch,	Kittie Woods,
Annie Enders,	Maggie Laux,	Anna Witmer,
Lizzie Enders,	Mamie Laux,	Louisa Werle,
Mary Gorley,	Anna Matt,	Kate Weig,
Josephine Gerber,	Lottie Miller,	Louisa Weigel,
Mamie Geunther,	Mrs. T. F. Maschman,	Rosie Weigel,
Constance Godfrey,	Fannie Mahoney,	Anna Winters,
Mary Gastel,	Beezy O'Rielly,	Christine Zenner,
Julia A. Hubbard,	Etta Puls,	Sophia Zenner.
Lizzie Huber,	Libbie Phelan,	

